PLANET
COMICS
No. 66
10¢
FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINES
"INVADERS OF VENUS"
"THE PLAGUE OF LOCUST-MEN"
AND OTHER BIG FEATURES!
HUNT BOWMAN
THE LAST EARTHMAN
IN
LOST WORLD

GOOD ADVICE FOR BAD SKIN

Doctor's simple directions have helped thousands of men and women to clear up broken-out skin. Rids face of ugly pimples, blackheads and other externally-caused skin troubles. Free 7 day home trial.

In these days of medical progress, it's a shame if you let yourself suffer the disadvantages and embarrassments of bad skin. Being self-conscious of unsightly skin lowers self-confidence and causes you to feel ill at ease with other people. Don't put up any longer with skin marred by pimples, blackheads, or other externally-caused skin blemishes. There's no need to, as a skin doctor's simple directions will help you get and keep a smoother, clearer skin in such short time you will be amazed. A broken-out face, definitely, places you at disadvantage in the business world, your social world, and your world of romance . . . for no one wants to look at a face that shows the tell-tale signs of neglect, uncleanliness and carelessness. Look into your mirror right now and see what your face looks like to others. Remember, people look at your face first . . . if the first impression is bad, it can hurt your chances for success in business and socially. You simply cannot afford to risk your future success and happiness on face value . . . if you continue letting externally-caused skin blemishes hide the real you. Don't displease those whom you love and who love you. Get back the smoother, clearer skin you had before pimples, blackheads, or other externally-caused blemishes marred your appearance.

It is a well-known fact that business executives do not choose men and women who have unattractive skin. Women are not attracted to men, nor are men attracted to women, who have broken-out faces they do not care to touch. Make up your mind this very minute that you want to have a clearer, smoother, healthy-looking skin that will be gratifying to you and pleasing to others. It's simple and easy, when you learn the secret of the VIDERM FORMULA.

Don't Squeeze Skin!

The worst mistake anyone can make is to squeeze skin with fingers, or so-called blackhead removers, in trying to get rid of pimples, blackheads and other externally-caused skin blemishes. Your skin is tender and sensitive . . . squeezing can rupture and cause irreparable damage. It can leave your skin pitted, hery-looking and very displeasing to others. If you have been torturing yourself and murdering your skin by squeezing and picking, you need never do it again, for VIDERM FORMULA, used as directed by a skin doctor, will quickly put an end to your skin troubles. The VIDERM FORMULA is a "double treatment" consisting of VIDERM SKIN CLEANSER and VIDERM MEDICATED SKIN CREAM. It's tested and proved. It must help you, too, or it costs you nothing. You can use the VIDERM FORMULA for 7 days and if you are not delighted with your skin after following the skin doctor's simple directions, just ask for your money back and it will be cheerfully refunded.

Here's the Secret of Clearer, Smoother Skin

Actually, the way to get clearer, smoother skin is not truly a secret, as movie stars you admire have been giving their faces this special skin care for years. Now, however, their secret can be yours, when you get your VIDERM FORMULA with skin doctor's simple directions. There's nothing tedious about VIDERM FORMULA way of caring for your skin. In fact, it is so simple and easy you'll be amazed. It's just as easy as washing your face, but the results will thrill you. All you do is wash your face in the usual way, but instead of using ordinary soap that rarely gets deeply into the pores of your skin where grime and grit are imbedded, you use highly-concentrated, antiseptic VIDERM SKIN CLEANSER, that works up to a rich, creamy lather, and gets deeply into the pores of your skin, washing out every last trace of grime and grit, which can irritate your skin. Skin irratating grime and grit quickly dissolve and disappear, leaving your skin smoother, clearer and glowing. The rich, creamy lather of highly concentrated VIDERM SKIN CLEANSER acts as an antiseptic, is soothing and healing. Your face will feel good and so will you. After your skin has been thoroughly cleansed by the rich, creamy, antiseptic VIDERM SKIN CLEANSER, you apply just a little VIDERM MEDICATED SKIN CREAM and your skin reconditioning job is done. That's how simple and easy it is and each effective home treatment costs only a few cents.

Free 7 Day Home Trial

The VIDERM FORMULA, which gives your skin double-treatment is tested and proved. So confident are we that it will do for you what it has done for thousands of men and women, we will gladly send you the VIDERM FORMULA and skin doctor's simple instructions with the privilege of giving your skin home treatments for 7 days and if you are not amazed and delighted by results . . . if your friends and your mirror do not tell you that you appear to have a new skin, we will cheerfully refund your money. We make this money-back guarantee offer, but we doubt you will part with your VIDERM FORMULA once you have it. You'll thank your stars you discovered this grand double-treatment for ridding your face of unsightly pimples, blackheads and other externally-caused blemishes that cause you to worry, be embarrassed and unsure of yourself when meeting people in business, socially or in pursuit of romance.

Just send your name and address and in a few days your postman will deliver your VIDERM FORMULA double-treatment, with skin doctor's simple directions. Pay your postman only $2.00 plus C.O.D. charges. If you wish to send $2.00 with your name and address, we will pay postage. For real economy, send for our TRIPLE SIZE of VIDERM FORMULA for only $4.00. Send your name and address right now and tell us whether you want the $2.00 size VIDERM FORMULA or the money-saving $4.00 TRIPLE SIZE. We'll be glad to answer any questions pertaining to bad skin. Just mail your letter to: THE NEW YORK SKIN LABORATORY, 224 South 3rd St., Dept. B108, Brooklyn 11, N. Y.

A FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINE

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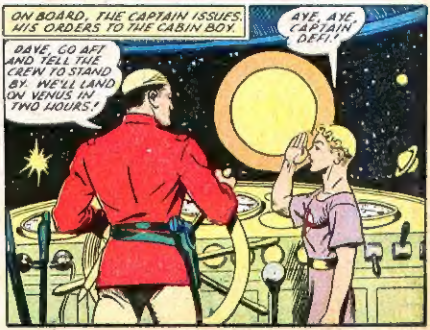
MARS

GOD OF WAR

BY ROSS GALLUN


ON BOARD, THE CAPTAIN ISSUES HIS ORDERS TO THE CABIN BOY.
DAVE, GO AFT AND TELL THE CREW TO STAND BY. WE'LL LAND ON VENUS IN TWO HOURS!
AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN JEFF!

IN THE CREW'S QUARTERS.
CAPTAIN DEFI'S ORDERS ARE TO STAND BY. WE LAND ON VENUS IN TWO HOURS!
THE CABIN BOY WITH MORE ORDERS.
I'M SICK OF TAKING ORDERS FROM OUR CRAZY CAPTAIN. ONCE WE STEP OFF THIS SHIP WE'RE FREE MEN!
YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING! I'M GOING TO REPORT THE VIOLATION TO CAPTAIN DEFI!
I DON'T THINK YOU WILL, YOU BRAT!
THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH CLOSED!
ONE MEMBER OF THE CREW CONFRONTS THE MATE.
LEAVE THE LAD ALONE!
TAKE THAT OLD BUZZARD AWAY BEFORE I SNAP HIS NECK!
LET GO OF ME!
SUDDENLY, THE CAPTAIN ENTERS.
STOP! THIS IS MUTINY!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF DAVE!
UNSEEN, MARS, GOD OF WAR SLIPS INTO THE SHIP.
DISSENSION AMONG EARTHMEN WHO SEEK TO EXPLORE VENUS I'LL TAKE A HAND HERE!

MEANWHILE, HAVING PUNISHED THE CREW, CAPTAIN DEFI SPEAKS STERNLY.
I'LL PUT THE NEXT MAN IN IRONS WHO DISOBEYS MY ORDERS! NOW STAND BY FOR LANDING.
AS THE CAPTAIN LEAVES, THE GRUMBLING MATE WHISPERS TO HIS CRONIES.
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM WHEN WE LAND!
AND WE WON'T FORGET OLD SAM AND THE CABIN BOY!
LATER, UNDER CAPTAIN DEFI'S ABLE HANDLING THE HUGE SHIP SETTLES GENTLY ON VENUS.
WE MADE IT! I, JIM DEFI HAVE AT LAST SET FOOT ON VENUS!
GOSH! ISN'T THIS SOMETHING?
MEANWHILE, ON ANOTHER PART OF VENUS, A MESSENGER BRINGS NEWS.
PRINCESS NEO! STRANGE PEOPLE HAVE LANDED ON OUR PLANET!
TAKE ME TO THEM AT ONCE!
A FEW HOURS LATER, CAPTAIN DEFI IS CONFRONTED BY THE PRINCESS.
I'LL SHOOT THEM!
PUT YOUR GUNS AWAY! MY ORDERS ARE TO TREAT THESE PEOPLE WITH RESPECT!
GREETINGS, STRANGERS! I, PRINCESS NEO, WELCOME YOU TO VENUS!

WE ARE EARTH-PEOPLE! FOR MANY YEARS I HAVE BEEN TRY-ING TO REACH VENUS. AT LAST I HAVE SUC-CEEDED!
EARTHPEOPLE, WE WILL DO ALL IN OUR POWER TO HELP YOU!

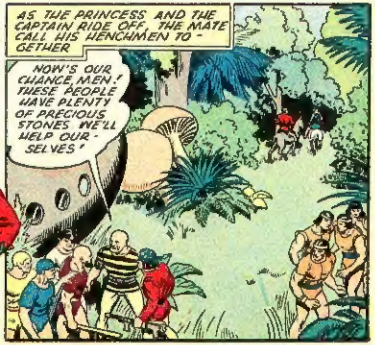
SUDDENLY, A SCREAM OF TERROR INTERRUPTS THE MEETING!
I'LL TAKE THESE EARRINGS!
EEEEH!
WHAT?

TURNING QUICKLY, THE CAPTAIN SMASHES AT THE OFFENDER.
MY ORDERS WERE NOT TO MOLEST THESE PEOPLE!
UGH!

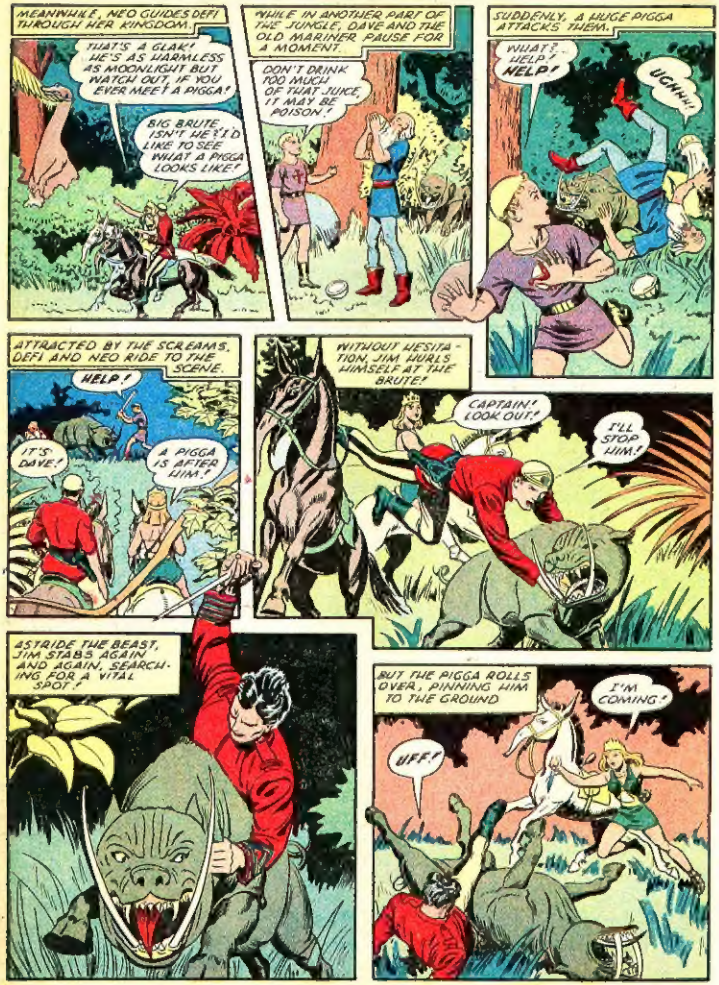
THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO RESPECT THEM!

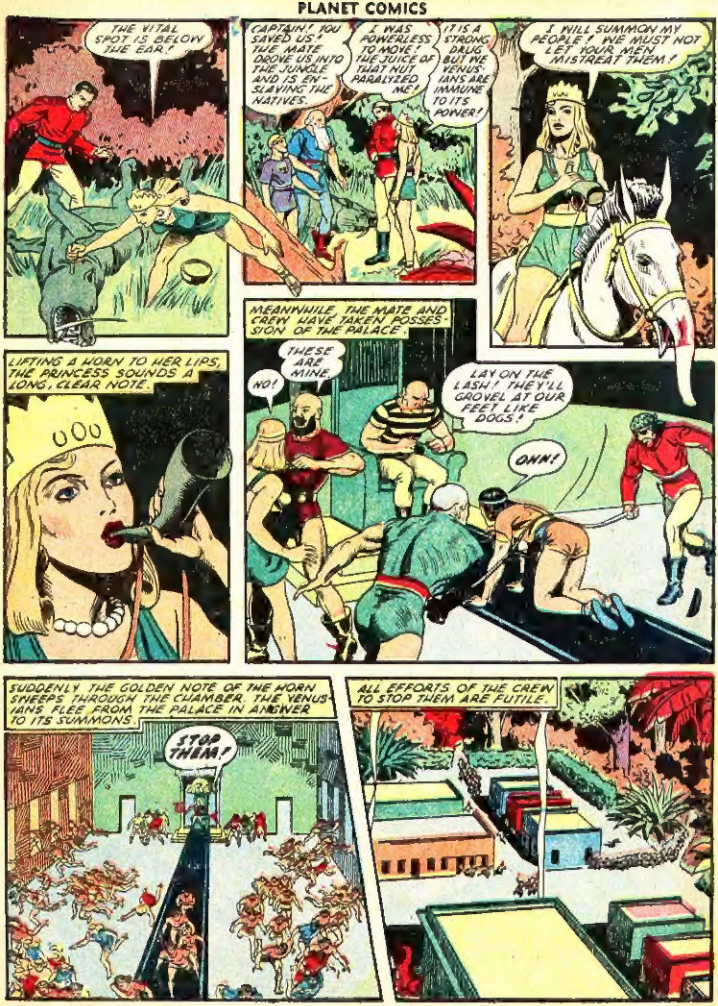
PRINCESS NEO STEPS IN BETWEEN THEM.
ENOUGH! HE WON'T DO IT AGAIN!
I'M SORRY IF HE FRIGHTENED HER. HERE ARE THE EARRINGS!

BRING MY LANTHS! COME, CAPTAIN! I WILL SHOW YOU THROUGH OUR JUNGLE!

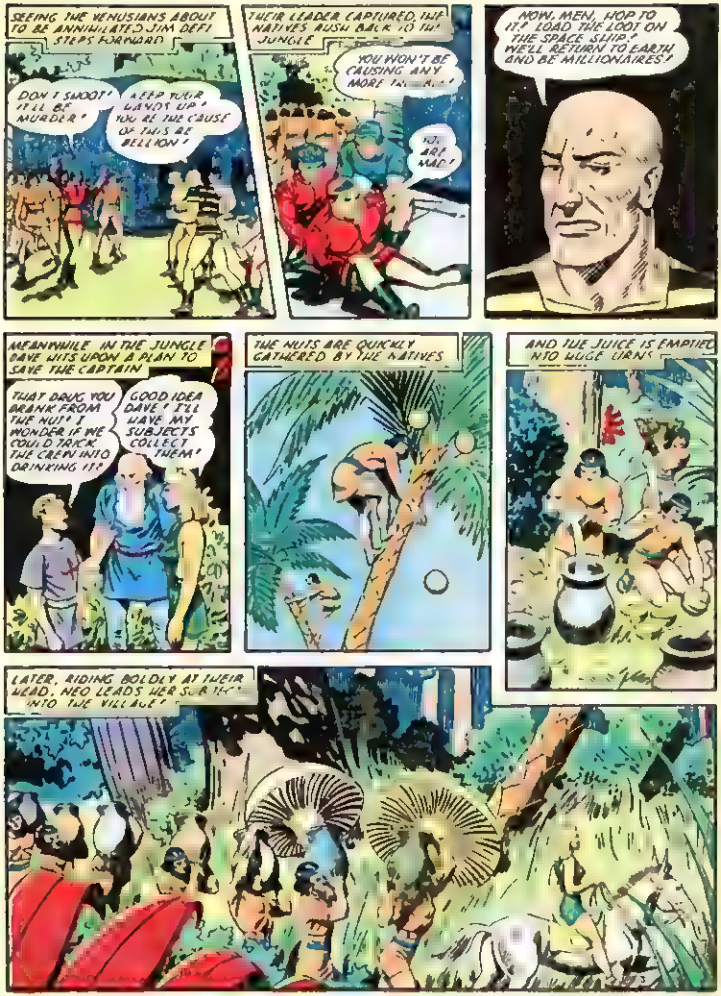

AS THE PRINCESS AND THE CAPTAIN RIDE OFF, THE MATE CALLS HIS HENCHMEN TO-GETHER
NOW'S OUR CHANCE, MEN! THESE PEOPLE HAVE PLENTY OF PRECIOUS STONES. WE'LL HELP OUR-SELVES!

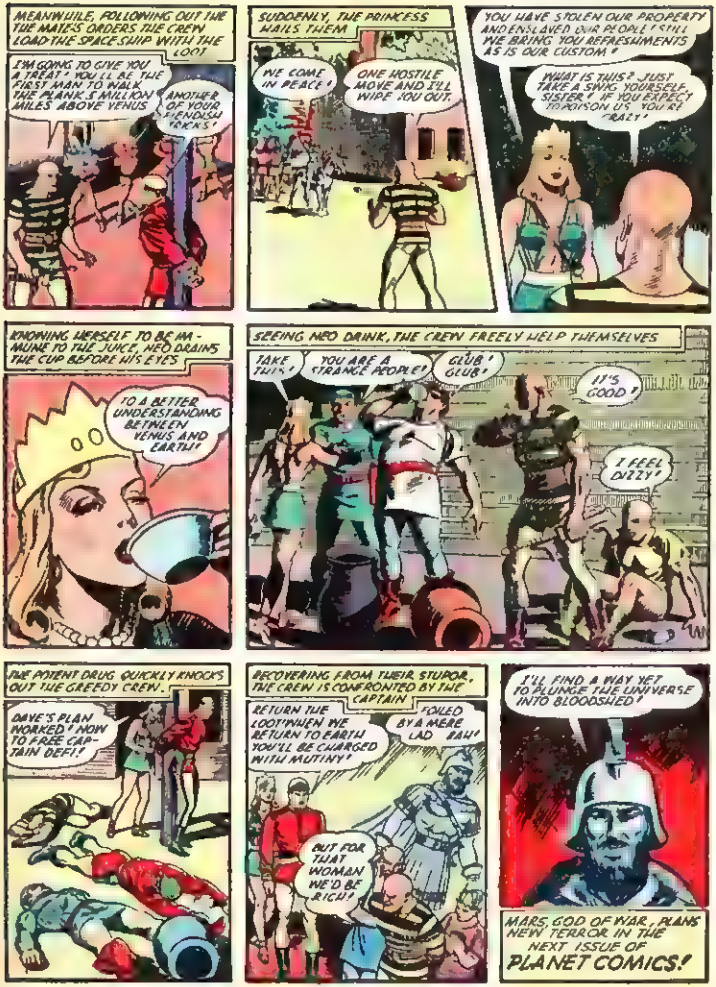
LURKING IN THE BACKGROUND, MARS, GOD OF WAR, SEES HIS OPPORTUNITY...
PETTY THIEVES I'LL TAKE CHARGE AND INSTILL THEM WITH THE KILLERS LUST!
...HE ENTERS THE BODY OF THE MATE!
THE VENUSIANS WILL BE OUR SLAVES! I'LL RULE HERE!
THAT KID AND OLD SAM ARE THE CAPTAIN'S PETS DRIVE THEM INTO THE JUNGLE!
SNATCHING UP A CLUB THE CRUEL FIEND STRIKES A NATIVE.
NOW WE'LL TEACH THE NATIVES WHO'S MASTER HERE!
THIS IS THE WAY TO DO IT! NOW GO AND HELP YOURSELVES!
ENCOURAGED BY THE MATE, THE CREW FALL UPON THE TRUSTING NATIVES.
TAKE WHAT YOU WANT!
LOOK AT THIS HAUL!
PASS OVER YOUR JEWELS OR I'LL SCATTER YOUR BRAINS ALL OVER VENUS!
OWW!


MEANWHILE, NEO GUIDES DEFI THROUGH HER KINGDOM.
THAT'S A GLAK! HE'S AS HARMLESS AS MOONLIGHT BUT WATCH OUT, IF YOU EVER MEET A PIGGA!
BIG BRUTE, ISN'T HE? I'D LIKE TO SEE WHAT A PIGGA LOOKS LIKE!
WHILE IN ANOTHER PART OF THE JUNGLE, DAVE AND THE OLD MARINER PAUSE FOR A MOMENT.
DON'T DRINK TOO MUCH OF THAT JUICE, IT MAY BE POISON!
SUDDENLY, A HUGE PIGGA ATTACKS THEM.
WHAT? - HELP? - HELP!
UGHH!!
ATTRACTED BY THE SCREAMS, DEFI AND NEO RIDE TO THE SCENE.
HELP!
IT'S DAVE!
A PIGGA IS AFTER HIM!
WITHOUT HESITATION, JIM HURLS HIMSELF AT THE BRUTE!
CAPTAIN! LOOK OUT!
I'LL STOP HIM!
ASTRIDE THE BEAST, JIM STABS AGAIN AND AGAIN, SEARCHING FOR A VITAL SPOT.
BUT THE PIGGA ROLLS OVER, PINNING HIM TO THE GROUND.
I'M COMING!
UFF!

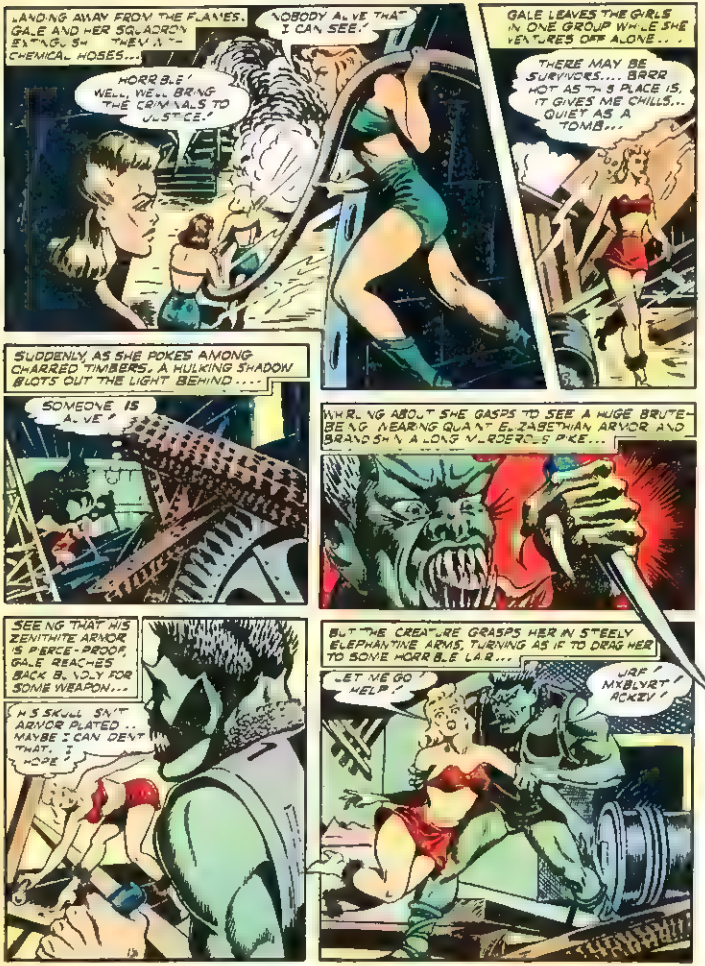

THE VITAL SPOT IS BELOW THE EAR!
CAPTAIN! YOU SAVED US! THE MATE ABOVE US INTO THE JUNGLE AND IS ENSLAVING THE NATIVES.
I WAS POWERLESS TO MOVE! THE JUICE OF THAT NUT PARALYZED ME!
IT IS A STRONG DRUG BUT WE VENUSIANS ARE IMMUNE TO ITS POWER!
I WILL SUMMON MY PEOPLE! WE MUST NOT LET YOUR MEN MISTREAT THEM!
MEANWHILE, THE MATE AND CREW HAVE TAKEN POSSESSION OF THE PALACE.
THESE ARE MINE
NO!
LAY ON THE LASH! THEY'LL GROVEL AT OUR FEET LIKE DOGS!
OWW!
LIFTING A HORN TO HER LIPS, THE PRINCESS SOUNDS A LONG, CLEAR NOTE.
OOO
SUDDENLY THE GOLDEN NOTE OF THE HORN SWEEPS THROUGH THE CHAMBER. THE VENUSIANS FLEE FROM THE PALACE IN ANSWER TO ITS SUMMONS.
STOP THEM!
ALL EFFORTS OF THE CREW TO STOP THEM ARE FUTILE.

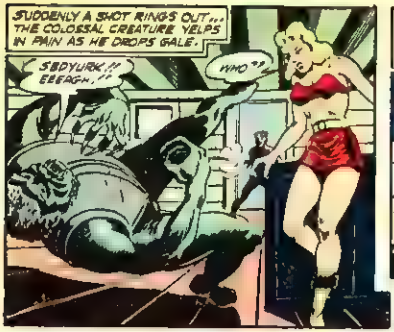
RUNNING FRANTICALLY, THE VENUSIANS REACH THE PLACE
PRINCESS! SAVE US.!
THE EARTH-PEOPLE HAVE MADE US SLAVES.!
THEY HEARD MY SUMMONS! HERE THEY COME!
CUTING A BRANCH FROM A TREE, CAPTAIN DEFI QUICKLY FASHIONS A BOW...
I WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE WEAPONS WITH WHICH TO FIGHT THEM!
LATER, ARMED WITH BOWS AND SPEARS, THE VENUSIANS SCREAM THEIR VENGEANCE.
TO THE PALACE!
WE'LL DRIVE THE DEVILS OUT!
WITH THE BRAVE CAPTAIN AT THEIR HEAD, THEY ADVANCE IN INDIAN FILE TOWARD THE VILLAGE.
THEY HAVE MODERN WEAPONS! WE MUST TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE.
DISREGARDING THE CAPTAIN'S WARNING FOR STEALTH, THE MOB SUDDENLY HURLS ITSELF AT THE EARTH PEOPLE.
KILL! KILL!
VENUSIANS WILL NOT BE SLAVES!
QUICKLY THEY OVERPOWER THE GUARDS AND RUSH INTO THE PALACE.
ONE OF THE GUARDS WARNS THE CREW.
THE VENUSIANS ARE ATTACKING!
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM IN A HURRY! COME ON, GANG!
THEY'RE NOT GOING TO SPOIL THIS RACKET!
OUR GUNS WILL BLOW THEM OFF THE FACE OF VENUS


SEEING THE VENUSIANS ABOUT TO BE ANNIHILATED, JIM DEFI STEPS FORWARD
DON'T SHOOT! IT'LL BE MURDER!
KEEP YOUR HANDS UP, YOU'RE THE CAUSE OF THIS BE REBELLION!
THEIR LEADER CAPTURED, THE NATIVES RUSH BACK TO THE JUNGLE
YOU WON'T BE CAUSING ANY MORE TROUBLE!
YOU ARE MAD!
NOW, MEN, HOP TO IT! LOAD THE LOOT ON THE SPACE SHIP. WE'LL RETURN TO EARTH AND BE MILLIONAIRES!
MEANWHILE IN THE JUNGLE DAVE HITS UPON A PLAN TO SAVE THE CAPTAIN
THAT DAVE YOU DRANK FROM THE NUT! I WONDER IF WE COULD TRICK THE CREW INTO DRINKING IT?
GOOD IDEA DAVE! I'LL HAVE MY SUBJECTS COLLECT THEM!
THE NUTS ARE QUICKLY GATHERED BY THE NATIVES
AND THE JUICE IS EMPTIED INTO HUGE URNS
LATER, RIDING BOLDLY AT THEIR HEAD, NEO LEADS HER SCARRED INTO THE VILLAGE!


MEANWHILE, FOLLOWING OUT THE MAID'S ORDERS THE CREW LOAD THE SPACE SHIP WITH THE LOOT
I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A TREAT - YOU'LL BE THE FIRST MAN TO WALK THE PLANK 5 MILLION MILES ABOVE VENUS
ANOTHER OF YOUR VENUSIAN TRICKS!
SUDDENLY, THE PRINCESS HAILS THEM
WE COME IN PEACE!
ONE HOSTILE MOVE AND I'LL WIPE YOU OUT.
YOU HAVE STOLEN OUR PROPERTY AND ENSLAVED OUR PEOPLE! STILL WE BRING YOU REFRESHMENTS AS IS OUR CUSTOM!
WHAT IS THIS? JUST TAKE A SWIG YOURSELF, SISTER! IF YOU EXPECT TO POISON US - YOU'RE CRAZY!
KNOWING HERSELF TO BE IMMUNE TO THE JUICE, NEO DRAINS THE CUP BEFORE HIS EYES
TO A BETTER UNDERSTANDING BETWEEN VENUS AND EARTH!
SEEING NEO DRINK, THE CREW FREELY HELP THEMSELVES
TAKE THIS!
YOU ARE A STRANGE PEOPLE!
GLUB! GLUB!
IT'S GOOD!
I FEEL DIZZY!
THE POTENT DRUG QUICKLY KNOCKS OUT THE GREEDY CREW.
DAVE'S PLAN WORKED! NOW TO FREE CAPTAIN DEE!
RECOVERING FROM THEIR STUPOR, THE CREW IS CONFRONTED BY THE CAPTAIN
RETURN THE LOOT! WHEN WE RETURN TO EARTH YOU'LL BE CHARGED WITH MUTINY!
FOILED BY A MERE LAD HAH!
BUT FOR THAT WOMAN WE'D BE RICH!
I'LL FIND A WAY YET TO PLUNGE THE UNIVERSE INTO BLOODSHED!
MARS, GOD OF WAR, PLANS NEW TERROR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS!

Gale Allen
and her
GIRL SQUADRON
By Dave Mikkelson
GALE'S WRIST RECEIVER BUZZES OMINOUSLY
HELP! QUICKLY! INVADERS HAVE DESTROYED OUR TOWN, RAL, IN THE ZENITHITE BELT AT 42°39' ON THE RIM OF VENUS.. HELP! HE....
HURRIEDLY GALE GATHERS AS MANY OF HER SQUAD AS SHE CAN MUSTER ON SHORT NOTICE AND THEY SET OUT FOR RAL.
RAL? I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THAT PLACE, GALE.
IT'S A NEW MINING TOWN JUST MUSHROOMED UP WHEN ALIEN OF ZENITHITE METAL WAS DISCOVERED THERE
SOON THEY SOAR OVER RAL, TO FIND BILLOWS OF SMOKE AND GASEOUS FUMES POURING FROM THE DEVASTATED TOWN....
GET THE FIRE HOSES READY

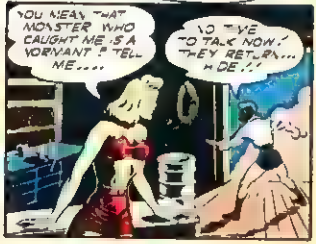

LANDING AWAY FROM THE FLAMES, GALE AND HER SQUADRON ATTACK SWIFTLY WITH CHEMICAL HOSES...
NOBODY ALIVE THAT I CAN SEE.
HORRIBLE! WELL, WELL BRING THE CRIMINALS TO JUSTICE.
GALE LEAVES THE GIRLS IN ONE GROUP WHILE SHE VENTURES OFF ALONE...
THERE MAY BE SURVIVORS.... BARR HOT AS THIS PLACE IS, IT GIVES ME CHILLS... QUIET AS A TOMB...
SUDDENLY AS SHE POKES AMONG CHARRED TIMBERS, A HULKING SHADOW BLOTS OUT THE LIGHT BEHIND....
SOMEONE IS ALIVE!
WHIRLING ABOUT SHE GASPS TO SEE A HUGE BRUTE-BEING WEARING QUAINT ELIZABETHIAN ARMOR AND BRANDISHING A LONG MURDEROUS PIKE...
SEEING THAT HIS ZENITHITE ARMOR IS PIERCE-PROOF, GALE REACHES BACK BLINDLY FOR SOME WEAPON...
HIS SKULL ISN'T ARMOR PLATED.. MAYBE I CAN DENT THAT. I HOPE!
BUT THE CREATURE GRASPS HER IN STEELY ELEPHANTINE ARMS, TURNING AS IF TO DRAG HER TO SOME HORRIBLE LAIR...
LET ME GO! HELP!
URF! MXBLVRT! ACKEV!


SUDDENLY A SHOT RINGS OUT... THE COLOSSAL CREATURE YELPS IN PAIN AS HE DROPS GALE.
SBDYURK!! EEEAGH...
WHO?

CLUTCHING HIS SCALP, HE RACES TO THE ZENITH MINE...
XXXKLVAR ZBJ!

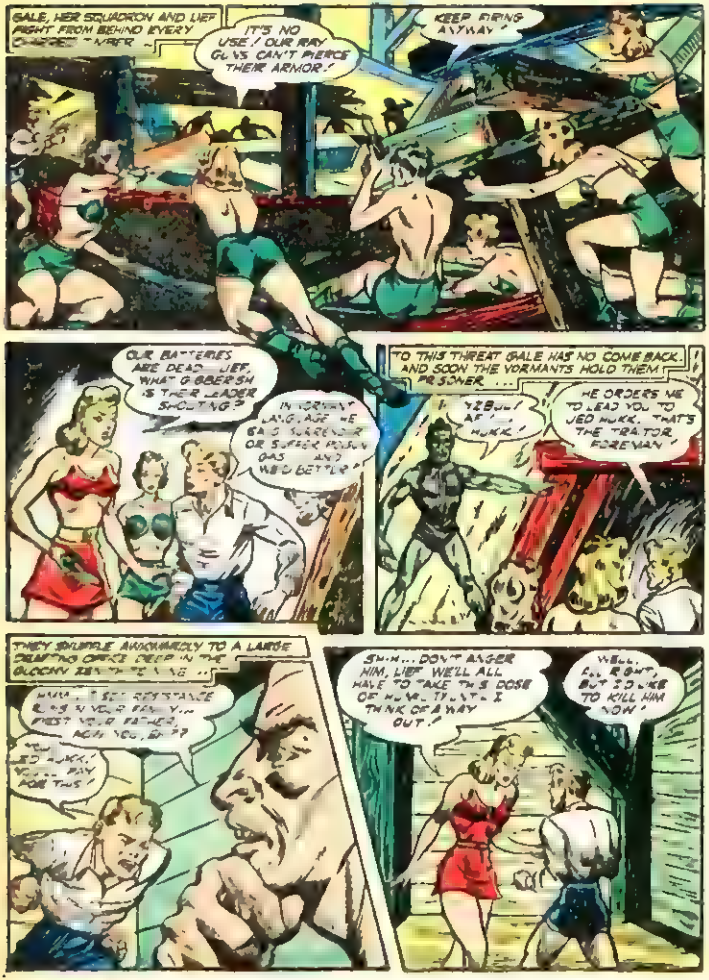
GALE LOOKS AROUND FOR HER BENEFACTOR AND...
HANDS UP! DO NOT TRY TO ESCAPE! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I'M GALE ALLEN CAME IN ANSWER TO AN S.O.S.

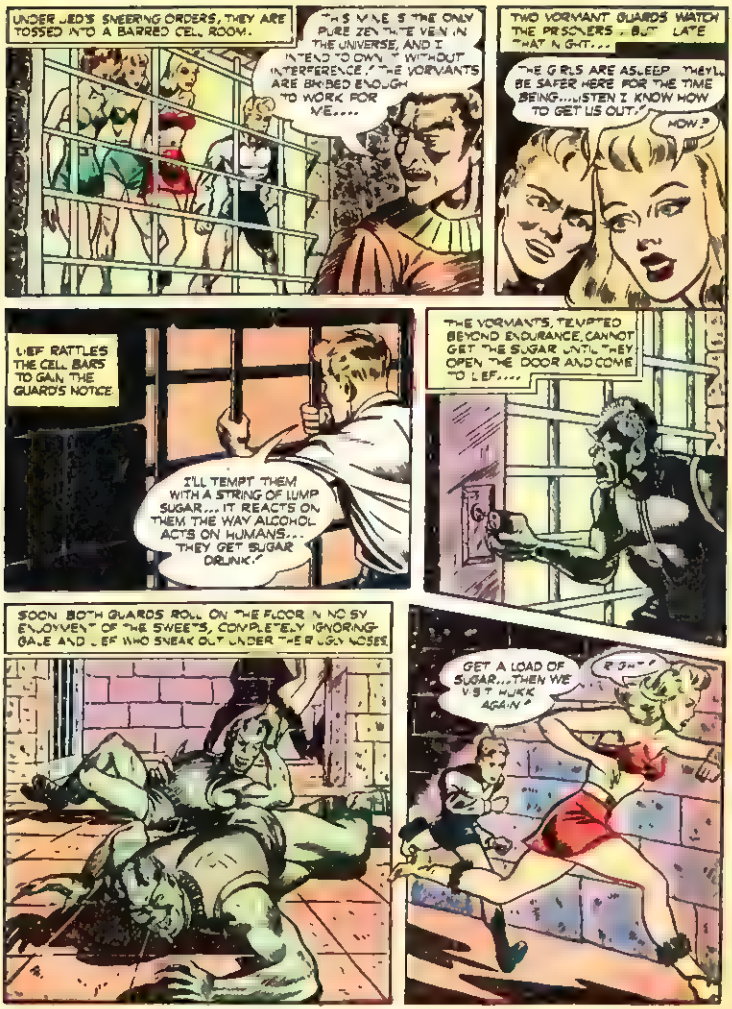
OH... I SENT THAT, GLAD I SAVED YOU, THEN. I'M LIEF, SON OF VAAG... WHO STAKED FIRST CLAIM TO THIS MINE. WE WERE RAIDED BY THE "VORMANT" OUTLAWS WHO KILLED EVERYONE BUT ME. I DUCKED. MY FATHER'S FOREMAN IS LEADING THOSE KILLERS.


YOU MEAN THAT MONSTER WHO CAUGHT ME IS A VORMANT? TELL ME....
NO TIME TO TALK NOW! THEY RETURN... HIDE!!

MEANWHILE... GALE'S SQUADRON RUSHES TO SAFETY, SHRIEKING NEWS OF A MOODLUM BAND PURSUING THEM....
ARM YOURSELVES! WE'VE A STIFF FIGHT ON OUR HANDS!

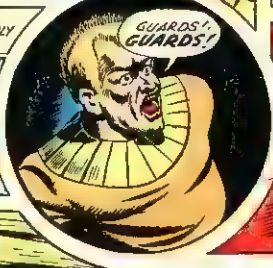
THUNDERING OVER RISING GROUND, THE TERRIFYING VORMANTS COME INTO VIEW...


GALE, HER SQUADRON AND LIEF FIGHT FROM BEHIND EVERY
IT'S NO USE! OUR RAY GUNS CAN'T PIERCE THEIR ARMOR!
KEEP FIRING ANYWAY!
OUR BATTERIES ARE DEAD... LIEF, WHAT GOBBERSH IS THEIR LEADER SHOUTING?
IN NORMAN LANGUAGE HE SAYS SURRENDER OR SUFFER POISON GAS AND NEED BETTER!
TO THIS THREAT GALE HAS NO COME BACK. AND SOON THE VORMANTS HOLD THEM PRISONER...
YZBUL AF... HUKK!
HE ORDERS ME TO LEAD YOU TO JED HUKK. THAT'S THE TRAITOR FOREMAN!
THEY SHUFFLE AWKWARDLY TO A LARGE DEAD TWO OFFICE DEEP IN THE GLOOMY INTERIOR...
HUH... SEE RESISTANCE IS USELESS! YOUR FATHER, HOW YOU, EH??
NO, JED HUKK! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!
SHH... DON'T ANGER HIM, LIEF! WE'LL ALL HAVE TO TAKE THIS DOSE OF NUMB-TWIST! I THINK OF A WAY OUT!
WELL, ALL RIGHT, BUT I'D LIKE TO KILL HIM NOW!

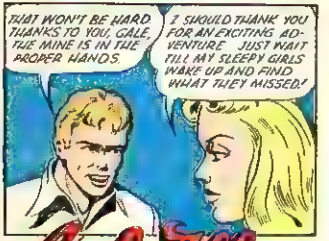

UNDER JED'S SNEERING ORDERS, THEY ARE TOSSED INTO A BARRED CELL ROOM.
THIS WINE IS THE ONLY PURE ZENITE VEIN IN THE UNIVERSE, AND I INTEND TO OWN IT WITHOUT INTERFERENCE. THE VORVANTS ARE BRIBED ENOUGH TO WORK FOR ME....
TWO VORVANT GUARDS WATCH THE PRISONERS. BUT LATE THAT NIGHT...
THE GIRLS ARE ASLEEP. THEY'LL BE SAFER HERE FOR THE TIME BEING....LISTEN I KNOW HOW TO GET US OUT.
HOW?
LIEF RATTLES THE CELL BARS TO GAIN THE GUARD'S NOTICE.
I'LL TEMPT THEM WITH A STRING OF LUMP SUGAR... IT REACTS ON THEM THE WAY ALCOHOL ACTS ON HUMANS... THEY GET SUGAR DRUNK.
THE VORVANTS, TEMPTED BEYOND ENDURANCE, CANNOT GET THE SUGAR UNTIL THEY OPEN THE DOOR AND COME TO LIEF....
SOON BOTH GUARDS ROLL ON THE FLOOR IN NOISY ENJOYMENT OF THE SWEETS, COMPLETELY IGNORING GALE AND LIEF WHO SNEAK OUT UNDER THEIR LOGY NOSES.
GET A LOAD OF SUGAR...THEN WE VISIT HUKK AGAIN!
BOY-!

MEANWHILE
HA! NEW ZENITHITE VEINS ON THIS MAP. NOW NO ONE CAN STOP ME FROM PEGGING THE PRICE HIGH AS I LIKE. ZENITHITE'S THE ONLY RAYPROOF TANK METAL, AND EVERY WARRING NATION MUST BUY IT FROM ME!

SUDDENLY SWIFT FOOTSTEPS INTERRUPT HUKK'S SWEET DREAMS OF POWER
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO TIE MINE SO LONG AS I AM ALIVE!
EH? YOU AGAIN?



THIS IS MISS SANTA CLAUS TO THE VORMANTS. I'M THROWING THEM ENOUGH SUGAR TO DROWN IN! WHEN THEY COME AROUND AGAIN, LIEF, YOU BRIBE THEM TO WORK FOR YOU!


THAT WON'T BE HARD. THANKS TO YOU, GALE, THE MINE IS IN THE PROPER HANDS.
I SHOULD THANK YOU FOR AN EXCITING ADVENTURE. JUST WAIT TILL MY SLEEPY GIRLS WAKE UP AND FIND WHAT THEY MISSED!

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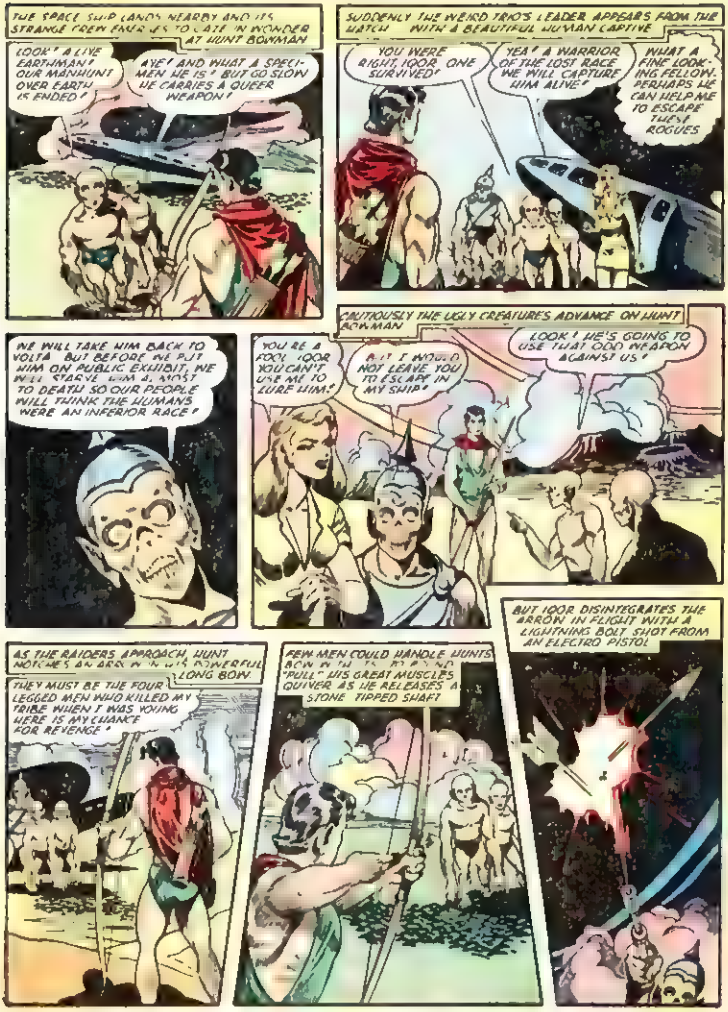
CHEMISTRY

Gale Allen and her girl squadron RETURN IN THE NEXT PLANET COMICS

THE LOST WORLD
BY THORNCLIFFE HERRICK
ONLY ONE MAN COULD WIN THE FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL ON EARTH IN THE 33RD CENTURY. THIS SUPERB SPECIMEN IS HUNT BOWMAN, A LONELY ARCHER KNOWING NOTHING OF HIS FOREBEARERS SCIENCES, BUT HUNTS TIRELESS SEARCH FOR A HUMAN MATE. HERE'S A FANTASTIC CLIMAX WHEN A WILD VOYAGE THROUGH SPACE ENDS ON A WORLD THE UNIVERSE FORGOT!
RAVAGED BY PLANET WARS AND RESULTING PLAGUE, EARTH IN THE 33RD CENTURY IS UNINHABITED BY HUMAN LIFE
BUT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF CHICAGO'S RUINS A LONE ARCHER STALKS DEEP WITH HIS POWERFUL LONGBOW - HUNT BOWMAN, THE LAST HUMAN ON EARTH
THREE SEASONS HAVE PASSED SINCE MY BROTHER DIED. MY SEARCH FOR ANOTHER HUMAN IS ARDELESS. DO I DREAM'S THAT IN THE SKY?
IT'S TOO LARGE FOR A BIRD OR A FLYING BEAST. NOW IT'S COMING TOWARD ME!


THE SPACE SHIP LANDS NEARBY AND ITS STRANGE CREW ENGAGES IN CONVERSATION AT HUNT BOWMAN
LOOK! A LIVE EARTHMAN! OUR MANHUNT OVER EARTH IS ENDED!
AYE! AND WHAT A SPECIMEN HE IS! BUT SO SLOW HE CARRIES A QUEER WEAPON!
SUDDENLY THE WEIRD TRIO'S LEADER APPEARS FROM THE HATCH WITH A BEAUTIFUL HUMAN CAPTIVE
YOU WERE RIGHT, IOOR. ONE SURVIVED!
YEA! A WARRIOR OF THE LOST RACE. WE WILL CAPTURE HIM ALIVE!
WHAT A FINE LOOKING FELLOW. PERHAPS HE CAN HELP ME TO ESCAPE THESE ROGUES
HE WILL TAKE HIM BACK TO VOLTA. BUT BEFORE WE PUT HIM ON PUBLIC EXHIBIT, WE WILL STARVE HIM A MOST TO DEATH SO OUR PEOPLE WILL THINK THE HUMANS WERE AN INFERIOR RACE!
CAUTIOUSLY THE UGLY CREATURES ADVANCE ON HUNT BOWMAN
YOU'RE A FOOL, IOOR. YOU CAN'T USE ME TO LURE HIM!
AIT I WOULD NOT LEAVE YOU TO ESCAPE IN MY SHIP!
LOOK! HE'S GOING TO USE THAT OOO WEAPON AGAINST US!
AS THE RAIDERS APPROACH, HUNT NOTICES AN ARROW IN HIS POWERFUL LONG BOW
THEY MUST BE THE FOUR LEGGED MEN WHO KILLED MY TRIBE WHEN I WAS YOUNG. HERE IS MY CHANCE FOR REVENGE!
FEW MEN COULD HANDLE HUNT'S BOW IN THE FIRST PLACE AND "PULL" HIS GREAT MUSCLES QUIVER AS HE RELEASES A STONE TIPPED SHAFT
BUT IOOR DISINTEGRATES THE ARROW IN FLIGHT WITH A LIGHTNING BOLT SHOT FROM AN ELECTRO PISTOL

HUNT PAUSES BAFFLED BY THE FLASH

THEIR CLOUD FIRE MADE SPLINTERS OF MY ARROW I MUST PRETEND TO SURRENDER

SNIFFLY THE LONG ARMED CREATURES CLOSE IN AROUND HIM

PUT DOWN YOUR WEAPON, EARTHMAN YOU ARE OUR CAPTIVE LIKE THIS GIRL WE TOOK FROM THE LOST WORLD

WITH A SUDDEN MOVE HUNT SNATCHES UP THE NEAREST ONE

AND HURLS HIM WITH STUNNING FORCE AGAINST THE OTHERS

BUT THE WILY IQOR SPARES HUNT'S LIFE

NO, AKAN! DON'T SHOOT! STUN HIM WITH A GLOBE OF COMET VAPOR!

AS AKAN HURLS THE GLOBE, AN ARROW FROM HUNT'S BOW DROPS HIM IN HIS TRACKS!

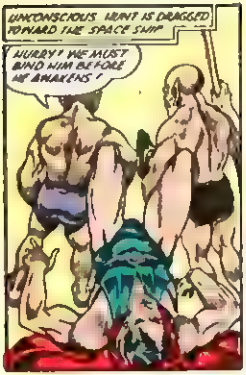
ERZK!

BUT HUNT ROWMAN'S POWERFUL LUNGS CANNOT FILL THE NOT

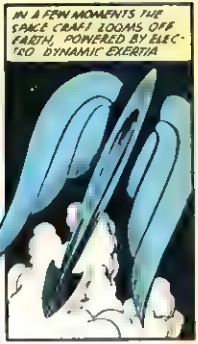
GRAB HIM, QUICK- BEFORE THE WIND BLOWS!

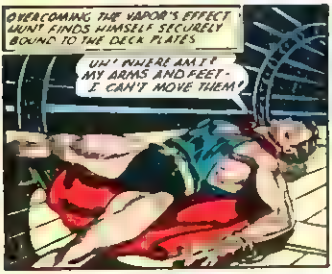
DID THE FOOL THINK HE WAS BETTER THAN WE?

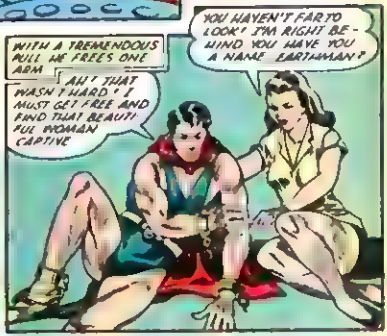
WE WOULD BE A FOOL IF HE DID!

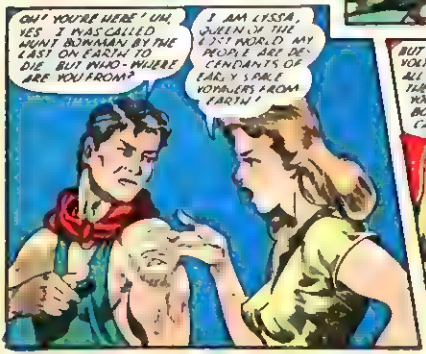

UNCONSCIOUS HUNT IS DRAGGED TOWARD THE SPACE SHIP
HURRY! WE MUST BIND HIM BEFORE HE AWAKENS!

STILL LIMP HE IS BOOSTED THROUGH THE HATCH
WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH HIM IGOR?
LASH HIM SECURELY IN THE CARGO ROOM WITH THE WOMAN IF HE GETS LOOSE HE'LL KILL US!

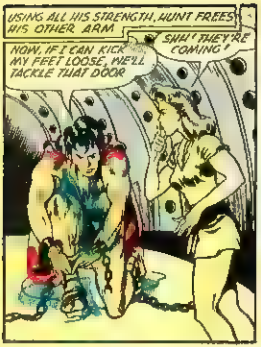

IN A FEW MOMENTS THE SPACE CRAFT LOOMS OFF EARTH, POWERED BY ELECTRO DYNAMIC EXERTIA

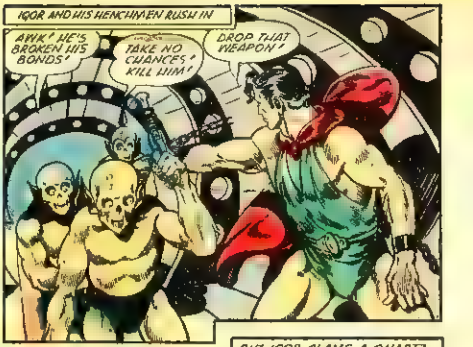

OVERCOMING THE VAPOR'S EFFECT HUNT FINDS HIMSELF SECURELY BOUND TO THE DECK PLATES
UH! WHERE AM I? MY ARMS AND FEET - I CAN'T MOVE THEM!


WITH A TREMENDOUS PULL HE FREES ONE ARM
AH! THAT WASN'T HARD! I MUST GET FREE AND FIND THAT BEAUTIFUL WOMAN CAPTIVE
YOU HAVEN'T FARTO LOOK! I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU HAVE YOU A NAME EARTHMAN?


OH! YOU'RE HERE! UH, YES I WAS CALLED HUNT BOWMAN BY THE LAST ON EARTH TO DIE BUT WHO - WHERE ARE YOU FROM?
I AM LYSSA, QUEEN OF THE LOST WORLD. MY PEOPLE ARE DESCENDANTS OF EARLY SPACE VOYAGERS FROM EARTH!

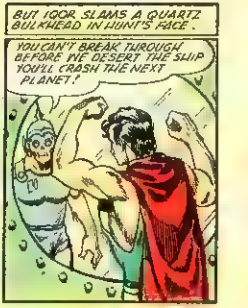
BUT THESE BRUTES FROM VOLTA KILLED OR CAPTURED ALL THE WOMEN BEFORE THEY CAUGHT ME! IF YOU CAN HELP US YOUR BONDS WE CAN BE CAST TOGETHER
GOOD! I WILL TRY AGAIN!

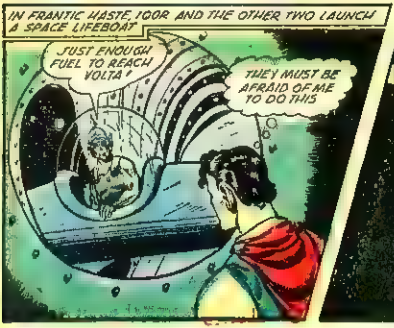

USING ALL HIS STRENGTH, HUNT FREES HIS OTHER ARM
SHH! THEY'RE COMING!
NOW, IF I CAN KICK MY FEET LOOSE, WE'LL TACKLE THAT DOOR


IGOR AND HIS HENCHMEN RUSH IN
AWK! HE'S BROKEN HIS BONDS!
TAKE NO CHANCES! KILL HIM!
DROP THAT WEAPON!

HUNT LASHES OUT SNIFTLY, THE LOOSE CHAIN FROM HIS WRIST SHORT CIRCUITING THE ELECTRO PISTOL, KILLING HIS ASSAILANT
YOU HEARD WHAT I SAID!

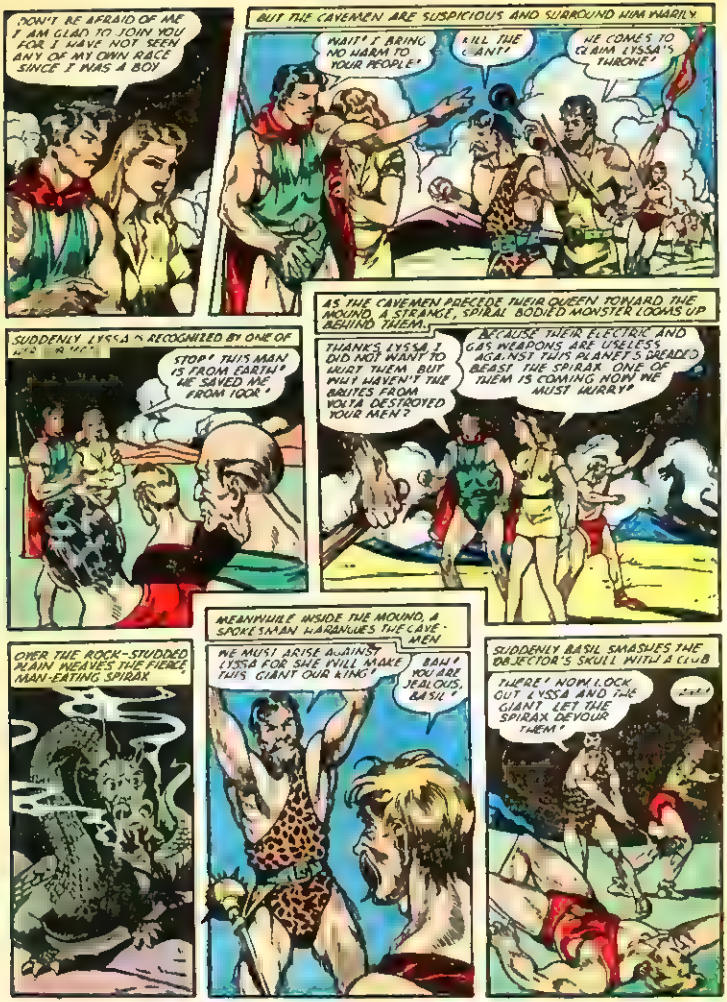
SCREAMING IN TERROR, IGOR FLEES
MY OTHER FOOT IS FREE. I'LL GET HIM!

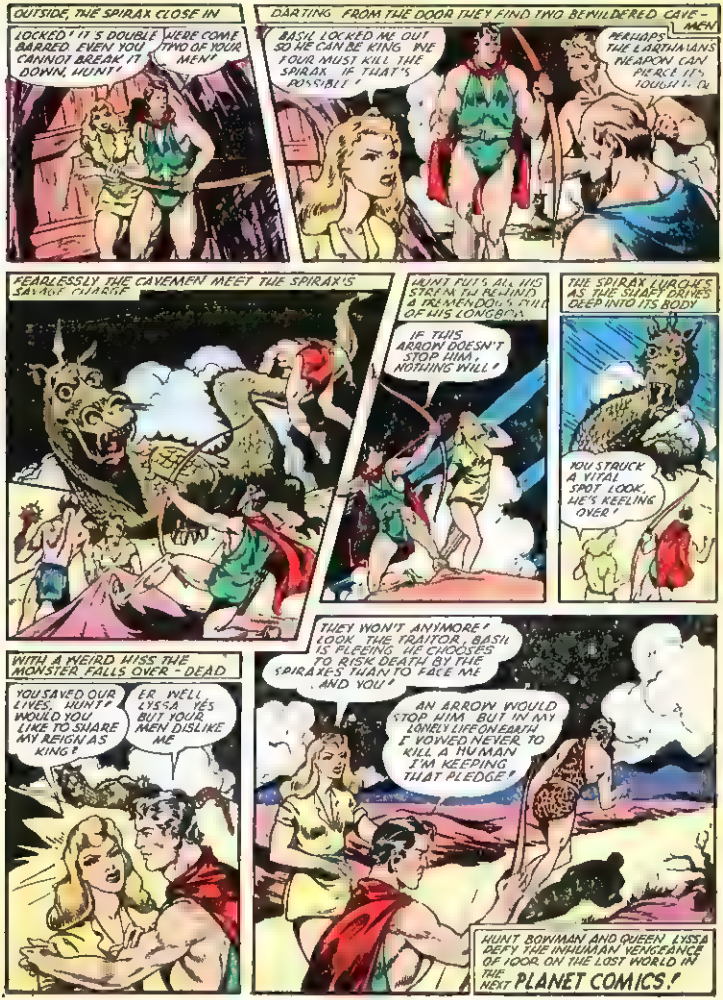

BUT IGOR SLAMS A QUARTZ BULKHEAD IN HUNT'S FACE.
YOU CAN'T BREAK THROUGH BEFORE WE DESERT THE SHIP. YOU'LL CRASH THE NEXT PLANET!


IN FRANTIC HASTE, IGOR AND THE OTHER TWO LAUNCH A SPACE LIFEBOAT
JUST ENOUGH FUEL TO REACH VOLTA!
THEY MUST BE AFRAID OF ME TO DO THIS

THE LIFEBOAT ZOOMS AWAY, LEAVING HUNT AND LYSSA AT THE MERCY OF THE RUNAWAY SPACE SHIP

HUNT AND LYSSA FIND THE CONTROL CABIN FORWARD
YOU SAY THE SHIP IS RUN BY THESE LEVERS AND CLOCKS? BUT I CANNOT READ, AND I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT MACHINES
I HAVE TRAVELED IN SPACE SHIPS. PERHAPS I CAN GUIDE THE CRAFT TO MY KINGDOM ON THE LOST WORLD!
DAYS LATER - ITS POWER NEARLY EXHAUSTED - THE SHIP SPIRALS IN A CRAZY PLUNGE TOWARD AN UNCHARTED PLANET ON THE BORDER OF THE SOLAR UNIVERSE
WEAKENED BY HUNGER, HUNT SWEATS OVER THE CONTROLS IN A FRANTIC EFFORT TO CHECK THE MAD DIVE
AT THIS DIZZY SPEED WE WILL HIT THE LOST WORLD LIKE AN ARROW!
NO, HUNT! THE REVERSE LEVER! HERE - LET ME TAKE OVER!
LYSSA QUICKLY REDUCES THE SHIP'S SPEED AS LAND COMES UP AT ON
WITH A GRINDING ROAR THE CRAFT IS STOPPED BY A HUGE ROCK
THE CRASH ATTRACTS A MOB OF PRIMITIVE HUMANS FROM A NEARBY MOUND DWELLING
THE BEASTS FROM VOLTA WHO CAPTURED OUR QUEEN!
KILL! KILL!
BUT THE CAVEMEN DRAW BACK IN WONDER WHEN HUNT BOWMAN STEPS DAZEDLY FROM THE WRECK
A GIANT MAN! LOOK! HE HAS A STRANGE STICK!
HUMANS! DOZENS OF THEM! BUT THEY DO NOT SEEM FRIENDLY!


DON'T BE AFRAID OF ME I AM GLAD TO JOIN YOU FOR I HAVE NOT SEEN ANY OF MY OWN RACE SINCE I WAS A BOY
BUT THE CAVEMEN ARE SUSPICIOUS AND SURROUND HIM WARILY
WAIT! I BRING NO HARM TO YOUR PEOPLE!
KILL THE GIANT!
HE COMES TO CLAIM LYSSA'S THRONE!
AS THE CAVEMEN PRECEDE THEIR QUEEN TOWARD THE MOUND, A STRANGE, SPIRAL BODIED MONSTER LOOMS UP BEHIND THEM..
SUDDENLY LYSSA IS RECOGNIZED BY ONE OF
STOP! THIS MAN IS FROM EARTH! HE SAVED ME FROM IGOR!
THANKS, LYSSA! I DID NOT WANT TO HURT THEM, BUT WHY HAVEN'T THE BRUTES FROM VOLTA DESTROYED YOUR MEN?
BECAUSE THEIR ELECTRIC AND GAS WEAPONS ARE USELESS AGAINST THIS PLANET'S DREADED BEAST. THE SPIRAX ONE OF THEM IS COMING NOW WE MUST HURRY!
MEANWHILE INSIDE THE MOUND, A SPOKESMAN HARANGUES THE CAVE-MEN
OVER THE ROCK-STUDDED PLAIN WEAVES THE FIERCE, MAN-EATING SPIRAX
WE MUST ARISE AGAINST LYSSA FOR SHE WILL MAKE THIS GIANT OUR KING!
BAH! YOU ARE JEALOUS, BASIL!
SUDDENLY BASIL SMASHES THE OBJECTOR'S SKULL WITH A CLUB
THERE! NOW LOCK OUT LYSSA AND THE GIANT. LET THE SPIRAX DEVOUR THEM!
AAAH!


OUTSIDE, THE SPIRAX CLOSE IN
LOCKED! IT'S DOUBLE BARRED. EVEN YOU TWO OF YOUR MIGHTY STRENGTH CANNOT BREAK IT DOWN, HUNT!
DARTING FROM THE DOOR THEY FIND TWO BEWILDERED CAVE-MEN
BASIL LOCKED ME OUT SO HE CAN BE KING. BUT FOUR MUST KILL THE SPIRAX IF THAT'S POSSIBLE!
PERHAPS THE LAOTHIANS WEAPON CAN PIERCE ITS TOUGH HIDE
FEARLESSLY THE CAVEMEN MEET THE SPIRAX'S SAVAGE CHARGE
HUNT PUTS ALL HIS STRENGTH BEHIND A TREMENDOUS THRUST OF HIS LONGBOW
IF THIS ARROW DOESN'T STOP HIM NOTHING WILL!
THE SPIRAX LURCHES AS THE SHAFT DRIVES DEEP INTO ITS BODY
YOU STRUCK A VITAL SPOT. LOOK, HE'S REELING OVER!
WITH A WEIRD HISS THE MONSTER FALLS OVER - DEAD
YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, HUNT! WOULD YOU LIKE TO SHARE MY REIGN AS KING?
ER, WELL LYSSA YES BUT YOUR MEN DISLIKE ME
THEY WON'T ANYMORE! LOOK - THE TRAITOR, BASIL IS PLEADING. HE CHOOSES TO RISK DEATH BY THE SPIRAXES THAN TO FACE ME AND YOU!
AN ARROW WOULD STOP HIM BUT IN MY LONELY LIFE ON EARTH I VOWED NEVER TO KILL A HUMAN I'M KEEPING THAT PLEDGE!
HUNT BOWMAN AND QUEEN LYSSA DEFY THE INHUMAN VENGEANCE OF IOOR ON THE LOST WORLD IN THE NEXT PLANET COMICS!

Flint BAKER

By Wolfe Haldan

MURDEROUS INTRIGUE VIA THE MILKY WAY SETS A TRAP FOR EARTH'S ACE PLANET SCOUT, FLINT BAKER. BUT RATHER THAN DIE WITH THE STIGMA OF A TRAITOR, FLINT CALLS A KILLER'S BLUFF AND FACES THE LOCUST MEN'S ARMADA ALONE

FLINT IS CALLED IN BY COLONEL STONE AT THE SECRET SERVICE BUREAU OF NEW YORK'S SPACE PORT

JUST GOT A FLASH FROM THE SPACE PATROL AKTUR, THE MILKY WAY GUERRILLA CHIEF PLANS TO RAID OUR OUTPOST ON SATURN TO CUT OUR INTER PLANETARY DEFENSE LINE

I'LL TRY TO STOP 'EM, CHIEF!

FLINT! AN ENEMY SHIP!

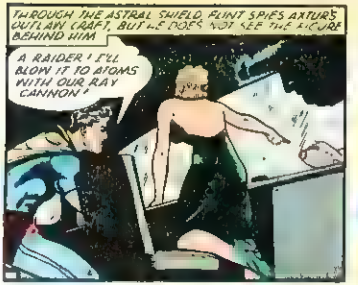
WHIRLING AT MIMI'S ALARM, HE RUSHES OUTSIDE

LOOK OUT, FLINT!

GET BACK! I'S COING U, AND!

GREAT MOONS! A CRASH LANDING!
SOMETHING'S COCKEYED HERE THAT'S ONE OF AXTUR'S RAIDERS!
TO THEIR AMAZEMENT AN EARTHMAN STAGGERS FROM THE WRECK!
WHAT HAPPENED, CHUM?
I ESCAPED FROM AXTUR'S HIDEOUT IN THE MILKY WAY!
NO CUTS OR BRUISES BUT YOU MAY HAVE INTERNAL INJURIES. I'LL GET THE CRASH DOCTOR!
HURRY! AXTUR'S LOCUST MEN ARE GOING TO RAID THE SATURN OUTPOST IF HE CAPTURES IT!
THAT CHECKS WITH THE REPORT JUST RECEIVED!
THE CRASH DOCTOR JOINS THEM
HE'S SUFFERING FROM SHOCK! TAKE HIM TO THE FIRST AID STATION!
OKAY, DOC! MUM'S WARM UP MY SHIP WHILE I REPORT TO COLONEL STONE!
RIGHT, FLINT!
AS THE CRACK PLANET SCOUT RUNS OUT TO BOARD HIS SHIP, HE FAILS TO SEE A FIGURE IN THE SHADOWS
FLINT DASHES BACK TO THE SECRET SERVICE CHIEF
EARTHMAN IN ONE OF AXTUR'S SHIPS? HE CONFIRMS THE SCHEME!
AND I JUST FOUND THAT WE CAN'T WARN THE OUTPOST SUN SPOTS INTERFERE WITH OUR RADIO. I HOPE YOU CAN GET TO SATURN IN TIME TO WARN OUR MEN, FLINT!
HOLY COMETS! I HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO SPARE!
HEH HEH!

ABOARD THE "ROGUE STAR" FLINT FIRES THE TAKE OFF ROCKETS AND THE SLEEK SHIP SHOOTS OFF THE EARTH!
WILL WE REACH SATURN IN TIME FLINT?
CAN I TELL BUT I'LL RUSH THIS CRAFT FASTER THAN WE'VE EVER TRAVELLED BEFORE!
MEANWHILE AXTUR'S FLAGSHIP DRIFTS ALONE IN THE FIRST RING OF SATURN
ERD! GOOD! I'LL PICK UP FLINT BAKER'S RADIO BEAM AND TRAP HIM AS HE ROCKETS THROUGH THE RING!
INSIDE THE SPACE RAIDER, AXTUR, CHIEF OF THE LOCUST MEN, EYES A TELEVISION SCREEN
ERD! SUN SPOTS GONE NOW HERE COMES REPORT FROM MY AGENT AT NEW YORK!
CALLING X 2K. BAKER COMING PLANS CARRIED OUT!
AXTUR FOLLOWS FLINT'S RADIO BEAM AND ROARS ACROSS TO INTERCEPT THE ROGUE STAR
STAND BY YOUR STATIONS, MEN READY WITH THE GRAPPLING MAGNETS!
AS THE ROGUE STAR STREAKS NEARER TO SATURN, FLINT IS UNAWARE OF THE LURKING RAIDER, WHEN HE CONTACTS THE EARTH'S OUTPOST!
BAKER CALLING! HOW LOW IS THE FOG?
HELLO, BAKER COME IN- THE LANES ARE CLEAR!


THROUGH THE ASTRAL SHIELD, FLINT SPIES AXTUR'S OUTLAW CRAFT, BUT HE DOES NOT SEE THE FIGURE BEHIND HIM
A RAIDER! I'LL BLOW IT TO ATOMS WITH OUR RAY CANNON!

GET YOUR HANDS OFF THAT CANNON!
SEVEN SUNS! IT'S THE GUY FROM THE CRASH HE PULLED A FAST ONE ON US! TAKE THE CONTROLS, MIMI!

DODGING A HOT BLAST OF RAY FIRE, FLINT SCORES A DIRECT HIT ON THE STOWAWAY
I'M NOT TAKING ORDERS FROM AXTUR OR HIS SNEAKING SPIES!

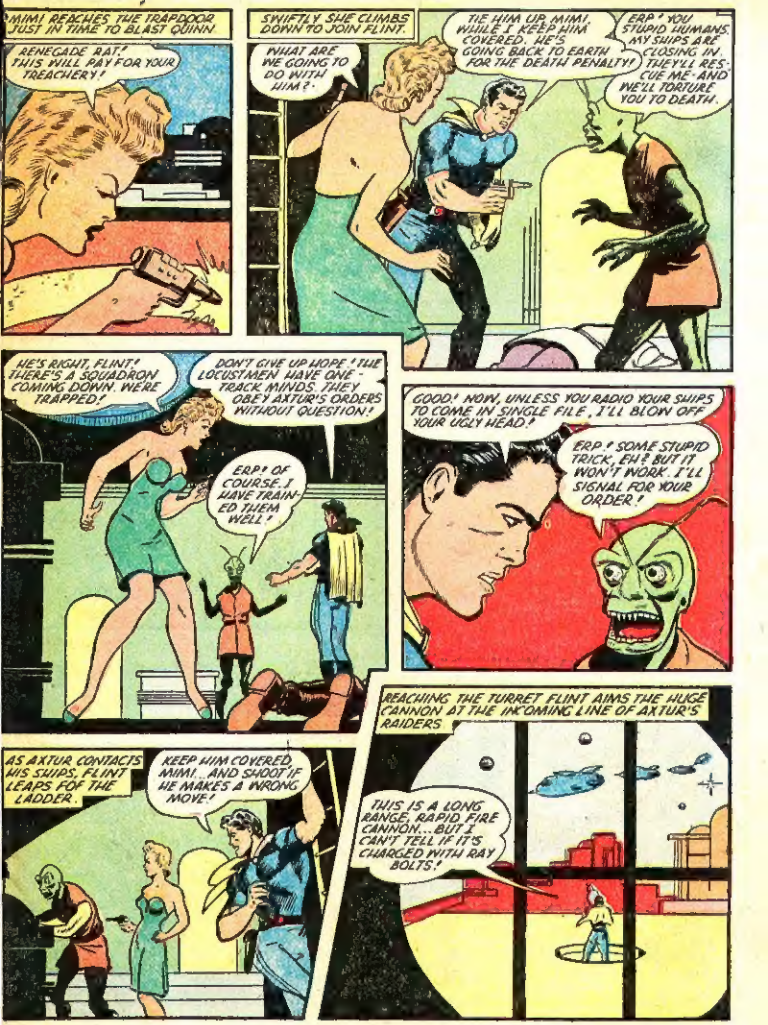
SUDDENLY
FLINT! THE RAIDER IS PULLING ALONGSIDE I CAN'T TURN THE CANNON ON IT!
THAT MEANS THEY'RE COMING ABOARD TO CAPTURE US LET 'EM TRY IT!

THE HIDEOUS LOCUST MEN THROW MAGNETIC GRAPPLING HOOKS ONTO THE ROGUE STAR'S HULL AND LEAP ABOARD

AT THE MOMENT AXTUR COMES THROUGH THE HATCH, FLINT IS TRIPPED FROM BEHIND
GREAT MOONS! UNLESS I CAN RAY THAT OGRE, WE'RE SUNK!
FRP! QUICK WORK QUINN!
GRAB HIM, AXTUR!

BUT AS THE LOCUST MEN SWARM ABOARD, MIMI SPRINGS FROM THE CONTROL CABIN
UP WITH YOUR FLIPPERS, YOU BUG-FACED DEVILS!
THAT'S THE STUFF, MIMI! RAY THE FIRST ONE WHO MAKES A MOVE!
SUDDENLY AXTUR SHOOTS A STREAM OF NOXIOUS VAPOR AT MIMI
ERP! IT'S BLINDING HER - SHE'S DROPPING THE GUN! GRAB THEM BOTH!
SEIZED BY THE POWERFUL LOCUSTMEN, FLINT AND MIMI ARE DRAGGED ABOARD AXTUR'S RAIDER
NOW I'LL TAKE YOUR SHIP TO CATCH THE EARTH OUTPOST UNAWARES. THEY ARE EXPECTING YOU SO IF ANY OF THEM ESCAPE THEY WILL SPREAD THE NEWS THAT YOU TURNED TRAITOR!
AXTUR AND THE RENEGADE EARTHMAN, QUINN, HASTEN BACK TO FLINT'S SHIP LEAVING THE PLANET SCOUT AND MIMI UNDER GUARD OF THE RAIDER'S CREW
DOES THAT LOCUST MAN UNDERSTAND ENGLISH, FLINT?
NO, LISTEN CAREFULLY! WE'VE GOT TO STOP AXTUR'S ATTACK - EVEN AT THE RISK OF CERTAIN DEATH
MEANWHILE AXTUR AND QUINN SWOOP DOWN ON THE OUTPOST IN THE ROGUE STAR
AS THE UNSUSPECTING EARTHMEN SWARM OUT THE LOCUST CHIEF BLASTS THEM TO ATOMS WITH THE ROGUE STAR'S RAY CANNON.
STUPID FOOLS! THEY THOUGHT BAKER WAS RUNNING THIS SHIP. I'LL KILL EVERY ONE OF THEM. ERP!

MEANWHILE ABOARD THE RAIDER FLINT IS SWIFT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE LOCUST MEN'S EXCITEMENT
AXTUR SMASHED THE OUTPOST, DID HE? SO I'LL SMASH YOU!
ERP!
AS A HIDEOUS CREATURE LUNGES AT MIMI, FLINT SNATCHES A RAY PISTOL FROM HIS VICTIM AND SNAPS A FAST SHOT
GET YOUR CLAWS OFF ME - YOU INSECT!
ERP-OOH!
I NAILED HIM, MIMI! GRAB THE GUN FROM HIS BELT!
I'VE GOT IT, FLINT! BURN DOWN EVERY ONE OF THE DEMONS!
CHECK! AND WHEN THE LAST ONE'S DOWN I'LL TAKE THE CONTROLS AND DROP THIS SHIP TO THE OUTPOST
A FEW MINUTES LATER FLINT PULLS UP THE RAIDER ALONG SIDE THE OUTPOST
IN A FLASH HE LEAPS FROM THE ASTRAL HATCH TO THE ROOF...
LET'S GO! AXTUR MUST BE INSIDE. WE'LL SURPRISE HIM!
FLINT PAUSES AT THE TRAPDOOR FROM THE CANNON TURRET
HE'S CONTACTING HIS FLEET!
ALL CLEAR! I'M IN COMPLETE CONTROL BRING IN YOUR SHIPS AT ONCE!
SUDDENLY
AXTUR! LOOK OUT! BAKER IS DROPPING FROM THE TRAPDOOR!
NOW YOU'LL TAKE ORDERS FROM ME!
ERP!


MIMI REACHES THE TRAPDOOR JUST IN TIME TO BLAST QUINN.
RENEGADE RAT! THIS WILL PAY FOR YOUR TREACHERY!
SWIFTLY SHE CLIMBS DOWN TO JOIN FLINT.
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH HIM?
TIE HIM UP, MIMI. WHILE I KEEP HIM COVERED. HE'S GOING BACK TO EARTH FOR THE DEATH PENALTY!
ERP! YOU STUPID HUMANS. MY SHIPS ARE CLOSING IN! THEY'LL RESCUE ME AND WE'LL TORTURE YOU TO DEATH.
HE'S RIGHT, FLINT! THERE'S A SQUADRON COMING DOWN. WE'RE TRAPPED!
DON'T GIVE UP HOPE! THE LOCUSTMEN HAVE ONE-TRACK MINDS. THEY OBEY AXTUR'S ORDERS WITHOUT QUESTION!
ERP! OF COURSE, I HAVE TRAINED THEM WELL!
GOOD! NOW, UNLESS YOU RADIO YOUR SHIPS TO COME IN SINGLE FILE, I'LL BLOW OFF YOUR UGLY HEAD!
ERP! SOME STUPID TRICK, EH? BUT IT WON'T WORK. I'LL SIGNAL FOR YOUR ORDER!
AS AXTUR CONTACTS HIS SHIPS, FLINT LEAPS FOR THE LADDER.
KEEP HIM COVERED, MIMI... AND SHOOT IF HE MAKES A WRONG MOVE!
REACHING THE TURRET FLINT AIMS THE HUGE CANNON AT THE INCOMING LINE OF AXTUR'S RAIDERS
THIS IS A LONG RANGE, RAPID FIRE CANNON... BUT I CAN'T TELL IF IT'S CHARGED WITH RAY BOLTS!

FLINT FINDS THE CANNON FULLY LOADED · FIRING TEN RAYS PER SECOND. IT TURNS THE LINE OF RAIDERS INTO BLAZING ATOMS.
HEARING THE EXPLOSIONS AXTUR PRETENDS TO BE CRUSHED BY DEFEAT.
I'M NOT BEATEN YET! THE MOMENT THAT WOMAN TURNS, I'LL GRAB HER!
SUDDENLY MIMI IS CAUGHT OFF GUARD.
I'VE GOT YOUR GUN! IF YOU RESIST, I'LL KILL YOU. NOW, COME OUTSIDE!
SWIFTLY HE FORCES HER OUT TOWARD FLINT'S SHIP..
I CAN ESCAPE BELOW THE CANNON'S RANGE. IF BAKER SHOWS HIMSELF, I'LL SMASH HIM TO DUST!
RAMMING THE RAY PISTOL IN MIMI'S BACK, AXTUR PUSHES HER INTO THE ROGUE STAR..
NOT ONE CHANCE IN A THOUSAND TO ESCAPE! FLINT MUST HAVE BEEN RAISED TO DEATH!
ERP! THIS IS A GREAT JOKE ON THAT FOOL EARTH-MAN!
SUDDENLY FLINT SPRINGS FROM INSIDE CATCHING AXTUR COMPLETELY UNAWARE.
BUT THE LAST LAUGH'S ON YOU, LOCUST PUSS!
ERP!
DAZED BY THE BLOW, AXTUR SLUMPS AGAINST THE BULKHEAD.
W-HOW DID YOU GET ABOARD FIRST?
DOWN THE OUTSIDE LADDER FROM THE CANNON TURRET! NOW I'M TAKING YOU TO EARTH AS PROOF THAT YOUR REIGN OF TERROR IS OVER!
WITH AXTUR IN IRONS, FLINT LOOMS THE ROGUE STAR AWAY FROM SATURN...
LANDING AT THE NEW YORK SKYPORT THEY TURN AXTUR OVER TO THE SECRET SERVICE CHIEF...
YOU RECEIVED OUR FULL REPORT BY RADIO, CHIEF. NOW HERE'S THE CULPRIT. ANYTHING HAPPEN WHILE WE WERE GONE?
HMM-NO. ONLY THE CRASH DOCTOR ACCIDENTALLY KILLED HIMSELF WHILE CLEANING HIS RAY PISTOL. OF COURSE, IT MUST HAVE BEEN SUICIDE!
ERP!
BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS
FOR VICTORY
EARTH'S ACE PLANET SCOUT, FLINT BAKER, ROCKETS ACROSS SPACE TO FIND NEW ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT PLANET COMICS!

YOU can **WIN** this big 15" Silver Trophy as Roger just did

When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch

ROGER HIRSCH was an 112 lb. 6 ft. weakling **LOOK AT HIM NOW!**

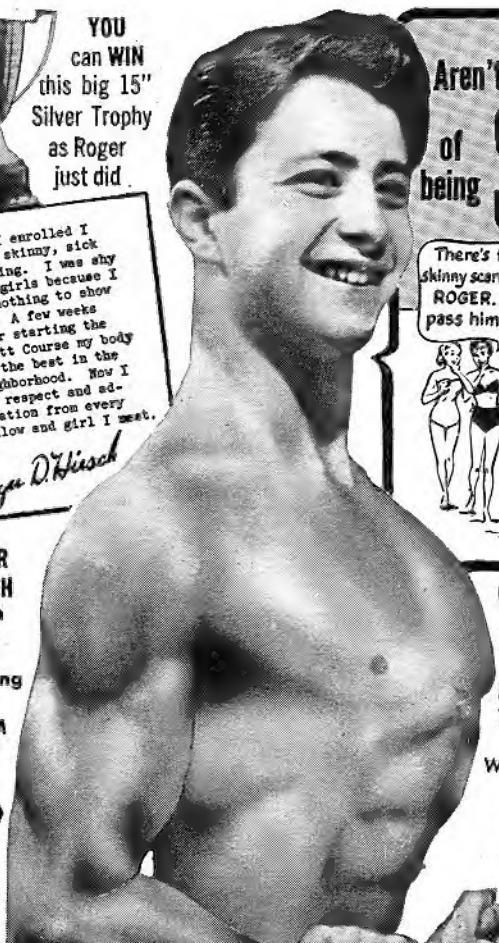
Aren't YOU as SICK and Tired as I was of being SKINNY ?

CHICKEN-CHESTED
SPINDLE-ARMED
NARROW-SHOULDERED
SHORT-WINDED
WEAK, HALF-ALIVE
JEERED, BULLIED

There's that skinny scarecrow ROGER. Let's pass him by!

Then do as I did... MAIL THE COUPON BELOW

I gained 53 lbs. of mighty muscle
I added 6½ inches to my CHEST
3 inches to each ARM
And the rest in proportion — ALL IN A FEW SHORT WEEKS by using the JOWETT SYSTEM for building Real HE-MEN

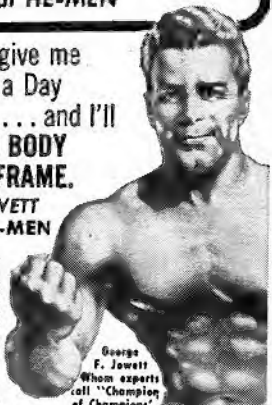


Come on, PAL, Now **YOU** give me **10** pleasant Minutes a Day in your own home . . . and I'll give **YOU** a **NEW HE-MAN BODY** for your **OLD SKELETON FRAME.**

says GEORGE F. JOWETT
World's Greatest Builder of **HE-MEN**

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or ever; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent!



George F. Jowett Whom experts call "Champion of Champions"

- World's wrestling and wt. lifting champ
- World's Strongest Arms.
- 4 times "World's Perfect Body" Winner.

FREE!

If you mail coupon NOW

1 **MUSCLE METER**

2 **JOWETT'S Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!**

His amazing book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

NOW LET ME MAKE YOU LIKE ROGER A WINNER IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE

WHAM
DARLING THAT BULLY WON'T PICK ON YOU AGAIN.
JOE WALDFRIED ANOTHER HOMER! HE'S SURE TO BE CAPTAIN NOW!
JOE YOUR NEW EMBODY AND APPEARANCE SURE DO A GOOD JOB! YOU EARNED YOUR PROMOTION.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like Champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO . . .

MAIL COUPON NOW and GET

This may be Your LAST chance to GET AMAZING NATIONAL EMERGENCY OFFER

All these **5** Picture Packed COURSES on He-Man Building for only **10¢** while supply lasts!

MILLIONS have been sold for **$1** and more

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1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
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"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN". —R.F. Kelley Physical Director

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230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Muscular He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (No C.O.D's).

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How to Build A MIGHTY CHEST
How to Build A MIGHTY GRIP
How to Build A MIGHTY BACK
How to Build MIGHTY LEGS
How to BECOME A MUSCULAR HE-MAN

Hey SKINNY!
...YER RIBS ARE SHOWING!
DON'T LET HIM HIT YOU, JOE!
WATCH WHAT YOU SAY, FELLA...
SHUT UP, YOU BAG OF BONES!
DARN IT! I'M TIRED OF BEING A SKINNY SCARECROW. CHARLES ATLAS SAYS HE CAN MAKE ME A NEW MAN! I'LL GAMBLE A STAMP AND GET HIS FREE BOOK!
LATER
BOY! IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG. WHAT A BUILD. NOW I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT BULLY.
HERE'S A LOVE-TAP--- FROM THAT "BAG OF BONES," REMEMBER?
OH, JOE! YOU ARE A REAL HE-MAN, AFTER ALL.
WHAT A MAN
AND HE USED TO BE SO SKINNY!

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day!

CHARLES ATLAS
Holder of title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny 97-pound body. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my body-building system, *"Dynamic Tension."* It made me such a *complete* specimen of manhood that I hold the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

What's My Secret?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, fellow smiling back at you — then you'll be astonished at how fast *"Dynamic Tension"* GETS RESULTS! It is the easy, NATURAL method and you can practice in the privacy of your own room — JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY. Just watch your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

Thousands are becoming husky — my way. I give you no gadgets to fool with. With *"Dynamic Tension"* you simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body — watch it grow and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE My 32 Page Illustrated Book is Yours — Not for $1.00 or 10c — But FREE

Send for my book, *Everlasting Health and Strength*. 32 pages of photos, valuable advice. Shows what *Dynamic Tension* can do, answers vital questions. A *real prize* for any fellow who wants a better build. I'll send you a copy FREE. It may change your whole life. Rush coupon to me personally: *Charles Atlas, Dept. 236Q, 115 E. 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.*

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Send me — absolutely FREE — a copy of your famous book, *Everlasting Health and Strength* — 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions, and valuable advice. This book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

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